

HOW NORDICA AND DE RESZKE KISSED AND MADE IT ALL UP.



The Prima Donna Back from Europe Full of the Praises of the Great Tenor—Says a Woman Caused Their Misunderstanding, but Refuses to Mention Her by Name.

with Bonanza, off No. 9 above Discovery, on Bonanza, were bought five weeks ago by H. A. Ferguson, Alexander McDonald and others for \$35,000. Since then \$80,000 has been taken out of the mine, and only three box lengths have been worked. The pay gravel runs thirty feet wide and ten feet deep so far. The gravel is below the surface will measure a mile up the gulch. The day before our arrival 35% ounces were cleaned up. The "chevelu" was shown the pan. The gold cannot be properly spoken of as dust. It is as coarse as wheat, and many of the grains are as large as almonds. It is amazing. Mr. Ferguson emptied a 500 ounce bag of Klondike gold into a sack and it was so safe to say that never was coarser gold seen without ranking as nuggets.

No Doubt About Rich Creeks.

We have not had the time to visit other districts. All that we had time to act down was the hard work of them and we have seen the gold represented to have come from them. There is no reason for doubting, we conclude from hearsay, that the Yinkon mining district contains many gold-bearing creeks, and that the Yinkon, Bonanza and, perhaps, as rich as Eldorado.

Much Cold Creek, and several tributaries not named. There are no late reports from Quigley, and gold is not found nearly anywhere along that stream. Stakes cover the entire bottom. Bear Creek is said to be as rich as Bonanza and Discovery, but neither has been drifted nor Summer shovelling has been done. All that is reported is based on the outcome of prospecting. None of the creek bottom is unclaimed. The creek runs through a gulch where were shown 300 ounces of gold dust by a miner who said he had panned it in one week on Hunker. Good luck, but not much is known of it. It enters the Klondyke fully fifty miles above the junction of the Klondyke and the Yukon, and is a mile wide. Transportation of camp supplies for careful prospecting to be possible in Summer. Cook has been found by the boys, and it is not very one who could bear witness to aught better.

The unnamed "Black Dutch Gold." They dyke is practically unknown. Two or three prospectors are known to have gone among them but in the nature of things no prospecting work mentioning could have been done. The dyke is utterly unexplored.

Recent reports from Dominion and Sulphur creek, however, are encouraging. The report is that all the bottom of Sulphur has been skinned. Some claims there have been made for \$100,000. Nothing further is reported from Indian Creek sufficiently reliable to be mentioned.

Some prospectors are said to be at work along the Stewart River and the tributaries near its mouth. No reports have been made to date of their work.

We have spoken at length with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ferguson, intelligent and honest prospectors, who have been at work on the Stewart and fifty miles up the McQueston, which joins the Stewart 100 miles above the conflux of the Stewart and the McQueston. They point up the Stewart from the greater stream.

They found the Stewart one-fourth of a mile wide at its mouth, and the McQueston, and deep enough and sufficiently free of bars and rocks to be navigated by flat bottomed boats. They have no doubt that the gulches prospected here and there along the

this regard and others will be. There are riders sitting around Dawson who have planted stakes without having the faintest idea of what they are doing. They are men from "the outside," and expect to sell claims for handsome sums. Many a word has been said about the Klondike, but it comes to Klondike. Fraud is everywhere.

Prize Fighters Prospecting.

It may remain for John L. Sullivan to find the North Pole. Frank Slavin and Frank Ruppel are here, and Boyle, so long the manager of the river, is with them. The greatest prize fight in the world was fought on the lakes and rivers was made in a canoe boat. Slavin wishes to remain and do some prospecting. He has been in the Klondike says he would not be cooped here until Spring for the best mine since the days of Solomon.

As for the opera house is completely closed, we have an opera house with two sur enough boxes and a tiny stage—Slavin and Ruppel are here.

Meanwhile Slavin has gone to the diggings to stake a claim. He is very much interested in the Klondike, and has purchased a prize fight between him and a man known unknown. We hear of letters reaching their destination, Dawson City, leaving San Francisco, seven months after

Rosina Caechina, Her Eldest Child and
Used Her Godfather's Name Wrongly in Order to Get a Theatre
Dress—Taunted for Her Poverty by a Wooer When Her Hus-
band Deserted Her—Forgot Her Two Babies
and Ends Her Career Behind Bars.

Rosina Sacchina, whose years are sixteen and experiences many, is looked up at the East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street Police Station awaiting examination on a charge of forgery. The man for whom she risked her liberty has deserted her; the pretty maulin dress and the bright-hued shawl with which she hoped to win him back have been taken from her.

Although Rosina is only sixteen, she has two babies and a derelict husband. Rosina's godfather is Vicente Aleamello, who has a grocery store at No. 433 East One Hundred and Sixth Street. Rosina's parents are dead, and she has no relatives except her uncle, who lives with her and wanted to marry her; there was nobody's consent to obtain except that of Rosina and the priest. Rosina was not quite fourteen years old, but a year ago she was married to a fellow named Brumo, fourteen, and Brumo thirty-two, were married, but there were more quarrels than kisses in the Sacchina household. When Brumo's father died, he left a small lot of his wife, and one night he did not come home. Two days passed and there was no sign of him. Brumo's father, a coachman, which told Rosina that Brumo was very tired, that he was going West, and that he would not return to the Italian district of New York, Thirteenth and One Hundred and Sixth Street.

Rosina took rapid comfort. When the priest came to bury her father, she told the grim widow, Rosina forgo much. There followed a month of happiness and a trip to New York town. Then Rosina returned to her fatherless home. Her father was deceased, would be along presently. Days passed, the new husband stilt limpered and she was left alone with the care of her babies, and of the vows he had made her. Vicente Aleamello gave her food and a dress.

One day Rosina met the recent Mirido. He explained hastily that he had only just that moment returned to New York, and that he had been in the Italian district, Rosina, whose hand had slid snake-wise in her dress, smiled, and Mirido, who knew that a

stiletto stings like a wasp, breathed more easily. He walked back to the store with her, and they lingered outside, talking.

"Come back to the theatre to-night?" begged Rosina.

Mirido looked at her. Her dress was shabby and her shawl faded. "I can't take you to the theatre," he said. "I have no money." He frowned, and then she laughed, for thought had come to her.

"Come back to me in two days," she said. "I will give you five dollars. If you shall be proud of me." Mirido promised.

There are many in Little Italy. One of them, Barney Scher, visited the little store often. He sold shawls and muslin on the installment plan. Early the next morning, when Rosina was at her work, he was called inside and Rosina, behind the counter and in charge of the store, handed him a shawl and a shawl. She paid out the money, he gave her a post, and then notes were given to her to sign. At the back of her mind Rosina thought that she was signing for those notes it was with the name Aleamello Vicente—which is her godfather's name reversed.

One day Rosina worked on her dress, and when Mirido called he was only too glad to escort her to the theatre. He was only married, and the richness of her attire so marvelled at another long trip to Connecticut. Barney Scher waited patiently for the month's time.

When it did there was trouble. Barney did not speak Italian, and the fronted explanation he got failed to reconcile him with the girl. He was a Jew, and he was signed with the name of Aleamello, and before the grocer knew what was happening he found himself in Ludlow Street, New York, and he was there, and his relatives vowed revenge. They watched carefully for Rosina, and when she returned to New York on Saturday she was surprised to find that she had been found the new dress carefully packed away, and they took it away from her. Rosina wept, for the costly Mirido had deserted her, and now she had lost her dress.

DAWSON SHORT OF FOOD.

Returning Klondykers Think the Trading Companies May Keep the Miners from Actual Starvation.

Seattle, Wash., Oct. 10.—The steamer Rosalie returned to Seattle last night from Shagway with 200 passengers, including eleven persons from the Klondyke. Save those who came from the famous district the rest tried and failed to reach the land of gold. L. Gerrish, of West Superior, Minn., and W. H. Davis, of Tucson, Arizona, left Dawson August 29. It took them thirty days to get to the Yukon trail and Haines Mission, to make the trip from Dawson to Haines. The other half of the party were, Mr. and Mrs. Pat Galvin, of Boston, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Bounds, Union Melaner, Mont. Rosencroft, George Thebe, Frank Back and Harry Romaline. Galvin is one of the most successful men in the Dawson camp. Prospectively, he is very wealthy, his fortune being estimated, according to the way his mining properties are yielding, from \$900,000 to \$1,000,000. The returning miners think there will be no actual starvation in the Klondyke section this Winter.

"I am in the camp," Gerrish said, "but there will be great suffering. The companies cut selling and the miners are in a bad way. The Commercial people at Dawson, whose name I think it best not to divulge, told me that

"I saw,"

"I saw," Gerrish stated, were treated to a bit of fresh meat, nine dressed beavers, August 20. The cattle were driven to early in the Summer by a man named Burns. The meat was cut up and sold at one dollar and fifty cents per pound. Some bones fifty cents per pound.

"I saw," Gerrish said, "but there were at the mouth of Pelley River and ready to be slaughtered when Gerrish and Davis reached that point on their outward journey. The meat was sold at one dollar and by this time delivered at Dawson, 250 miles distant.

Above Five Flagers on the Yukon the men encountered a flock of eight hundred dead of sheep being taken in, and only two days' travel farther on towards Dawson. The men were told that the bulk of cattle were met. These, they say, will reach the Pelley River in time to be slaughtered and taken on to Dawson this fall.

The Rosalie had about \$25,000 in gold dust, the property of the men who came from Dawson. Galvin is said to have sent a very amount, probably \$30,000 worth, out by way of the Yukon.

"I want a cozy boarding house,"

"Where I can feel at home," said he. He tried a Journal "Want," and now

"He's just as happy as can be."

Made Provincial of the Dominicans

Somerset, Ohio, Oct. 10.—Rev. Father L. F. Kearney, O. F. M. of St. Thomas' Church, Zanesville, was elected yesterday provincial of the Dominican Order in the United States. This is the highest digni-

Her Godfather.

Briggs was not a victim of foul play as some of his friends feared. He came here and took his examinations for entrance to Sheffield, but failed to pass. This was such a set-back and disappointment to him that he could not face his friends and the spur of the moment he left the city and went to New York. He had a friend living there, and to that friend's house he went, and there he has been staying, unconcerned of the common high absence he incurred and of the worryment he was causing his people. The detectives learned his whereabouts a late hour last night and notified his father. Every effort has been made to keep the affair quiet.

AFTER FIFTY YEARS OF JOY
A Golden Wedding Celebrated with Many Grandchildren Present.

Joel Graver and his wife, Hannah, yesterday celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at their home, No. 2059 Second avenue. The reception lasted from 4 until 8 o'clock, and the couple were the recipients of a large number of presents.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Graver were born in Amsterdam, Holland, he on September 15, 1823, and she on July 23, 1824. Their marriage was solemnized in Amsterdam fifty years ago yesterday, October 10, 1847. Shortly after their marriage they came to America, where children have been born to them, and where living and there are twelve grandchildren. At present they were present at yesterday's celebration.

Mr. Graver, although seventy-five years old, is in good health. He is a Mason, at Odd Fellows' Forester, and a member of the Holland Society.

Maritime News.

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.		
SAIL TO-DAY.		
	Mails Close.	Vessels Sail.
Alliance, Colon.....	10 30 a. m.	12 30 p. m.
Algonquin, Charleston.....	—	2 30 p. m.
SAIL TO-MORROW.		
Bollarden, La Platte.....	1 50 p. m.	5 30 p. m.
Miramar, La Platte.....	2 30 p. m.	4 30 p. m.
Tare, Bremen.....	1 50 p. m.	10 30 a. m.

SAIL WEDNESDAY.		
St. Louis, Southampton.....	7:30 a. m.	10:30 a. m.
Teutonic, Liverpool.....	9:30 a. m.	12:30 p. m.
Friesland, Antwerp.....	10:30 a. m.	12:30 p. m.
Yucatan, Havana.....	1:30 p. m.	3:30 p. m.
Seminole, Charleston.....	—	3:30 p. m.
San Marcos, Galveston.....	—	3:30 p. m.

Supplementary mails are opened on the pier of the American, English, French and German line and are kept open until within ten minutes of the time of departure of steamer.

SAILING STEAMSHIPS.		
DUE TO-DAY.		
Brooklyn City	Swansea	Sept. 1
Panama	Boston	Sept. 1
Gallies	St. Lucia	Oct. 1
Seminole	Jacksonville	Oct. 1
Seneca	Havana	Oct. 1
Colorado	Bull	Oct. 2
Advance	Felon	Oct. 2
Tongue	Hualar	Sept. 2
Alta	Port Limon	Oct. 1
Louisiana	New Orleans	Oct. 1

DUE TO-MORROW.		
Kensington	Antwerp	Oct.
Europe	London	Sept. 4
Sumatra	Liverpool	Oct.
Montauk	Swamp	Sept. 2
Antibes	St. Croix	Oct.
Mompaz	St. Lucia	Oct.
Lampoons	Galveston	Oct.
El Monte	Preston	Oct.
Escalator	New Orleans	Oct.

DUE WEDNESDAY.		
		Oct.

Mongolian.....	Warsaw.....	Oct.
Concho.....	Yavana.....	Oct.
Chiriqui.....	Gibraltar.....	Sept.
Comanche.....	Jacksonville.....	Oct. 1

ALMANAC FOR MONDAY, OCT. 11.

Sun rises.....	5 37	Moon rises.....	5 33 p. m.
Sun sets.....	5 26	Moon sets.....	—

HIGH AND LOW WATER TO-DAY.

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND. SANDY HOOK.			
H. W.	3 22	L. W.	H. W.
			L. W.

NEW YORK ARRIVALS.
Sunday, Oct. 16, 1897.
St. La Bretagne (Fr.), Rome, Havre, Oct. 2, with
mail, 223 cabin and 238 steerage passengers to

Left Plattsburg Without Leave.
Hammond is a Chicago boy, who enlisted less than a year ago, and had been stationed at Plattsburg barracks, New York. He was just over age when he was accepted for service, and he had been in the army for a few months when he applied for a leave of absence in order that he might visit his friends in Chicago. He was granted the leave, and Hammond declared he had business of the utmost importance, he took French leave and came to this city.

He was absent for two days he would be branded a deserter, and having no desire to be so marked, he went to Fort Sheridan and hid himself in the woods. He knew that he had been absent without leave for nine days and appealing to the authorities there to give him transportation home, he was told that he would stand trial for his breach of discipline.

The man was at once put in the guard house, and the authorities at Plattsburg could be communicated with, and the extent of his misconduct learned. Soon after he had served his term, he was taken to court and to go out with the other prisoners and work about the garrison. He said that as yet no charges had been made against him, and he thought he might not be obliged to do the work ordered. In addition to this he said that he was ill, and he was allowed to go to the hospital, the floor of the day.

Yesterday morning Captain Lovering was detailed as officer of the day and told that Hammond had refused to work the day before. Lovering went to the prison and told Hammond to come out and work. Hammond declined to obey, repeating his reasons given the day before. Captain Lovering then called the men and told them to go out and compel him to work by their bayonets until he came out. The men refused point blank. Lovering then drew his sword and ordered Hammond to come out. Hammond refused. Then Hammond came into the passageway. Then Lovering ordered the sergeant of the guard to bring a half-inch rope, which he brought. Lovering then told the sergeant to take the rope and tie it around the man's ankles, cross his feet and make the knot tight. Hammond securely bound, Lovering called the corporal of the guard and told him to take charge of the four sentinels and to see that Hammond was drugged and to report back to him. Then the corporal told the sergeant that the man, Ralphridge, was holding

Hammond was dragged through the passageway outside the cells into the general guard room, across the stone door of that apartment and to the porch. Captain Lovelock was drawn sword, in the corporal following.

When they reached the door the prostrate prisoner clasped both hands and placed his head against the wall. In that position he was dragged down the stone steps leading from the guard house to the post sentinel No. 1, his hands clasped against the edge of the wall. In that position the prisoner was dragged into the roadway, his hands still striving to protect his head. The corporal followed, his sword raised, not hesitating before dragging their burden further.

Bled from Sword Stabs.

But as a spur to both the prisoner and the dragging party, Captain Lovelock ordered Hammond once more with the point of his sword to the throat.

Lieutenant Colonel Balabridge's court-martial sentence was read, and the sentence was ordered removed, the prisoner was taken into the Colonel's presence and the corporal was ordered to return to his assigned work. The sentence was not

fourteen days in solitary confinement on bread and water.

SCHILLER THEATRE ALL RIGHT

The report that the Schiller Stock Company here is in financial difficulties and about to give up the theatre and stop the performances.

This story had it that Elita Proctor Otis was going to close her season last night and that that would be the end of the stock company.

The fact is that the company has been

The Schiller is the only theatre in Chicago not controlled by the trust, and the manager of the house declares that the rumor of its closing was started by the agents of the combine in order to injure him in his business.

London, Oct. 10.—Ada Rehan's success at the Grand Theatre, where she was seen as Rosalind in "As You Like It," and as Katharine in "The Taming of the Shrew," by over twenty thousand persons last week, is commented on as one of the most significant features of the amusement season.

The rivalry of "The Cat and the Churnb" and "The First Born" by no means ceases with the end of the former's run at the Olympia. W. O. Brady, who purchased the country rights of Mr. Fernald's play, has arranged to present the piece

Julia Arthur, confronted with the necessity of
speedily replacing her burned "Lady of Quality"
scenery, finds her honorary membership in the
Theatrical Mechanics' Association of practical
value, the striking organization making an ex-

The output of the less profitable claims, 20 per cent of the yield of the richer mines. An intense feeling of opposition is abroad accordingly, tempered by somewhat of a doubt that Ottawa dare attempt a tax so unprecedented.

We have seen it—the virgin gold—flank on flake, in the frozen bosom of the earth where the forces of nature hid it from the sunlight, perhaps ages gone by. There has been no exaggeration so far as we have gone among the placers of the Klondyke. Opinion that ranks them peerless seems to be that not gone far, however, as there are difficulties that should be considered carefully by any who, glancing at these words, may incline to journey hither. The difficulties that have been suggested in earlier letters.

The eternal ice holds Bonanza and Eldorado in thrall. Sink three feet in the snow and you go. Sink five feet and you slip back as from glue. The earth

The gold lies in streaks and spots, and runs from dull copper color to glittering yellow. It is found in alluvial gravels, and in some places in the crevices of the porphyry. No mouldering quartz ledge has been found anywhere in all this region, but where is the mother lode, and how can the remaining yield in these frozen depths?

We have heard of marvellous yields of gold in the hills of Colorado, and in the Andes. We have seen some, and we have panned some. No. 53, the Swanson claim, is paying so well, that the owner is willing to sacrifice his rights in the claim for a rather profitable claim of Eldorado. In order to raise money enough before summer day to pay the taxes on the claim, he is willing to sell the claim for a small sum, and for machinery required to properly work this and some adjoining bench claims. We have gone to the pit of No. 53, and the yield was a run high.

We found two men at work on a bench claim above No. 53, below on Bonanza claim, and they were working a small ledge in the face of the hill, and it was no larger than the slope cut for a small side ledge. After they had worked for some time they were working with a pan.

four days," one of them declared. A year can contain their pinnings since early morning and we were there at noon. The

Watching the Gold Come Out.
The daily clean-up of No. 5 above Lacey's discovery, on Bonanza, were in progress when the Journal party arrived. The day had been devoted to surface gravel, and the clean-up, representing the work of one man shovelling gravel into the sluices for fifteen hours, was \$2,000.
A passer-by put one-third of a shovelful

The wife of Conrad Dahl, one of the owners of No. 26, above Discovery, of Bonanza, was panning the black sand from the last gold of the 140 ounces taken from the Summer from that claim when we entered the cabin. Work for the season had been suspended a few hours earlier.

night shift and day shift, and from the sixty-four box lengths worked about \$18.00 were mined. We were shown a brass bucket, eighteen inches deep, and nearly that extent from rim to rim. It was filled with gold dust, not coarse like most of that we had seen; it was very fine and very bright. No nuggets have been found on No. 26.

At No. 48, above Discovery, on Bonanza the yield of gold has been good, sufficient

For No. 35, above Discovery, \$100.00 was offered a week ago by an agent of the London Exploration Company. For an ten adjoining claims between No. 36, above Discovery, and No. 54, below Discovery of Bonanza, he offered \$1,250.00. In a earlier letter it was said this offer applied

Hunting for Pay Streak.
Above No. 48 nothing profitable has been found on the main creek or McCormick branch. Fred Berry put in \$3,000 last winter prospecting a claim he holds in the sixties, but did not get a color. Nevertheless he intends to prospect further, inasmuch as experience has demonstrated that hole after hole may be snuk without

getting closer, although a broad and deep pay streak runs through the claim. Prospects on Victoria Creek have shown as high as \$150 to a pan, but the average is less than 50 cents. Prospecting on Galvin Homestead, Gouvan and Adams has not yielded well.

Shookum Pup promises immensely. The two claims at the junction of this stream

Mme. Lillian Nordica and Her Dog, Bijou.

The Prima Donna Back from Europe Full of the Praises of the Great Tenor—Says a Woman Caused Their Misunderstanding, but Refuses to Mention Her by Name.

Mme. Nordica was fresh and radiant as the American Beauty roses which, sent by friends, blanketed all available space in her rooms at the Waldorf yesterday afternoon.

She arrived in the morning on the Bretagne, with her husband, M. Dome, and her dog, Bijou.

"You ask about the De Reszke affair?" she said in answer to a natural question. "Of course all our mutual friends were interested in having us 'kiss and make up.' Anton Seldi as well as a number of others, sent me telegrams and a telegram to the Journal from London be came at once, and when we met three minutes' conversation settled the horribly unhappy misunderstanding. I told them that no one had been carrying tales from one to the other of us. I don't care to say who was the culprit, but I am sure of my action, but you know the old idage about a woman being at the bottom of everything, and you may draw your conclusions accordingly." She then followed up the subject in this instance, who made all the trouble. It was another case of "They said that you said that I said you said until life was a confusion of words." She then said she had buried that miserable misunderstanding and we are now better friends than ever. M. Jenn de Reszke is a great artist and a good fellow.

"Speaking of artists, I want you to see some creations of Worth's," and turning to her maid Mme. Nordica ordered a few of the most beautiful gowns from the Gorgonz confections of lace, fur and brocade were revealed. Mme. Nordica said: "Jacquin has ideas and Donnet is paragon of the dressmaker. I would like to require a gown which will express an emotion or a sentiment I always go to Worth. I mean Worth, the world's successor of his father, and in their factory at Lyons they labored for six weeks to get the proper shade of blue for this gown," she said, holding up a shimmering, shimmering blue embroidered in silver blue, the little cap sleeves, composed of the pink roses, veiled with moonlight tulle.

"By the way," she said to Johnson, "I shall have rest from operative work for a whole year," she continued. "You ask if I like it? Well, I do and I don't. In grand and beautiful things, I have considerable influences, as it were, to help her create an effect upon an indiscriminate audience, while in concert and oratorical work, such as the singing of songs, I am sure I have nothing to warm up her audience. I carry them all one's self—there are no taboos, no gestures, no scene settings of any kind, but I am sure I can compare to the imagination of any of our singers and listeners, and contribute to success."

"I am sure of the truth of this, for I have been through all myself. You know singing in concert and oratorio first, before I studied grand opera."

"All my people were so intensely religious that grand opera being a misfit, I up and gave it up," she said.

"Mama," that if my ultimate wind-up of the dramatic stage had been revealed to them, they would have stopped in short order my musical studies without a single compunction."

"I am to go up to my old home to-morrow to lead the Maine Musical Festival. It will afford me the opportunity of singing a song forward to with delight. My long illness, seven weeks, in London, pulled me down only for a time, I was at death's door with pneumonia, but I had no more for the world's husband and earth I would have given up the struggle."

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No Doubt About Rich Creeks.

We have not had the time to visit other districts. All that we need to do to act down with the gold is to hard on them and we have seen the gold represented to have come from them. There is no reason for doubting, we conclude from hearsay, that the Yinkon mining district contains many gold-bearing creeks, and even the Yinkon, the Bonanza and, perhaps, as rich as Eldorado.

Much Cold Creek, and several tributaries not named. There are no late reports from Quigley, and gold is not found nearly anywhere along that stream. Stakes cover the entire bottom. Bear Creek is said to be as rich as Bonanza or Discovery, but neither has been drifted nor Summer shovelling has been done. All that is reported is based on the outcome of prospecting. None of the creek bottom is unclaimed. The creek runs through a gulch where were shown 300 ounces of gold dust by a miner who said he had panned it in one week on Hunker. Good luck, but not much is known of it. It enters the Klondyke fully fifty miles above the junction of the Klondyke and the Yukon, and is a mile wide. Transportation of camp supplies for careful prospecting to be possible in Summer. Cold Creek has been found by a boy who says he saw a man who could bear witness to aught better.

The unnamed "Black Dutch Gold." They dyke is practically unknown. Two or three prospectors are known to have gone among them but in the nature of things no prospecting work mentioning could have been done. The dyke is utterly unexplored.

Recent reports from Dominion and Sulphur creek, however, are encouraging. The report is that all the bottom of Sulphur has been skinned. Some claims there have been made for \$100,000. Nothing further is reported from Indian Creek sufficiently reliable to be mentioned.

Some prospectors are said to be at work along the Stewart River and the tributaries near its mouth. No reports have been made to date of their work.

We have spoken at length with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ferguson, intelligent and honest prospectors, who have been at work on the Stewart and fifty miles up the McQueston, which joins the Stewart 100 miles above the conflux of the Stewart and the McQueston. They point up the Stewart from the greater stream.

They found the Stewart one-fourth of a mile wide at its mouth, and the McQueston, and deep enough and sufficiently free of bars and rocks to be navigated by flat bottomed boats. They have no doubt that the gulches prospected here and there along the

this regard and others will be. There are riders sitting around Dawson who have planted stakes without having the faintest idea of the value of the claims. They come from "the outside," and expect to sell claims for handsome sums. Many a workman has been deceived in this way, and come to Klondike. Fraud is every here.

Prize Fighters Prospecting.

It may remain for John L. Sullivan to find the North Pole. Frank Slavin and Frank Ruppel are here, and Boyle, so long the manager of the river, is with them. The greatest prize fight in the world was fought on the lakes and rivers was made in a canoe boat. Slavin wishes to remain and do some prospecting. He has been in the Klondike says he would not be cooped here until Spring for the best mine since the days of Solomon.

As for the opera house is completely sold. We have an opera house with two sur enough boxes and a fly stage—Slavin and Ruppel are the managers.

Meanwhile Slavin has gone to the diggings to stake a claim. He is very much earnest in his work, and has no purpose of a prize fight between him and a man so unknown. We hear of letters in reaching their destination, Dawson City, from the Klondike, seven months after leaving San Francisco.